with daddy issues, praying to God, if you were any sexier I'd have to lock ur pretty little as in my basement

* **Director Me** : Devil jr praying, turns to manical laugh

* **Jeff r. son** : Yea that is pretty funny..

* **Diablo** : Fool, I wanted you to chase me, do you know where we are?... I'll give you a hint..

* **Director Me** : Jeff looks down and sees a x in tape

* **Diablo** : That right Jefferson, I knew you couldn't resist fresh prey like me and I made sure that when I light the fireworks youd have the closest view possible.... Do you feel that? The dread of being moments from death... Don't be scared this Is how it was always going to end ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

* **Jeff r. son** : Wait, hey buddy I was jzt playing, I wasn't going to hurt you I just wanted the cash, I was jzt kidding is all...

* **Diablo** : We can share it in hell!!

* **Director Me** : Devil jr, hits the detentaor but in turn Diablo jr fashion it doesn't work

* **Jeff r. son** : Preformance issues?

* **Diablo** : Shut up, just give me a minute

* **Director Me** : Devil jr fidgets with the dententor trying to get it to work

* **Jeff r. son** : R u sure you're doing right

* **Diablo** : SHUT UP!! I cant fix it while you're talking, I just need to concentrate

* **Director Me** : As Devil jr struggles Jefferson pulls out his gun

* **Diablo** : Wait jzt a couple more seconds I almost have it..

* **Jeff r. son** : *sigh* 10..9...8...7..6..5

* **Diablo** : Wait Can you start back at ten

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Beech! That's racist man, how do you know he's not mixed?!

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Not my biological brother, you duo of dumbasses

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Well my bad bruh, ok so we coo? Can I leave now

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Are we cool?

[redacted]Garf[redacted] : I'm mean he said "my bad"

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : I did, I did say "my bad"

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Do you know you even care about his sacrifice, our sacrifice for your precious and pathetic freedom?

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Bruh I'm not even bout to hold you, i care about that the exact same amount that I card that you're friend is dead.

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Fuck you, you're carrying his gun like you earned it

[redacted]Garf[redacted] : I mean that was a pretty cool shot

[redacted]Director[redacted] : Blu raises his gun

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Hold on bruh, is tha what this is about this FUCKING gun! Here,*Slides the gun* are we good now!?!

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : What was his name?

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Who?

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : My best friend the man you killed!

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Ummm...

[redacted]Garf[redacted] : So-

[redacted]Director[redacted] : Beech gets shot by Blu again

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I wasn't asking you! *Points gun at duke* Come on, what was his name? I literally said it like 5 minutes ago.

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Ummm... Glenn???

[redacted]Blu[redacted]: 289? Wanna know that the number is?

Wed, Mar 29, 2023

[redacted]: Ok yall we in the home stretch let's bring in those laughs, I know it's been a long way from where we started and I just want to say I'm proud of all of you guys.. OK Garfield and Duke action

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: So the whole time?!

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Yep.. and the funniest part is he was probably there while I was there before I came here.

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: Wow, what a string of luck, so now what are you going to do?

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Like I said, we adios, I'm going to Gus's and then I'm going home

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: What about the villain?

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Fuck 'em

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: But what about your revenge?

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Whatchu mean? I already got my revenge

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: Huh?

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Oh right I forgot you wasn't there... here let me catch you up

[redacted]Director me[redacted]: This one is for you guys..

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: So basically I did a job for the villain, but he stiffed my pay. So I got my revenge by taking the coke he sent me to get.

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: The cociane we stole from you!

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: The very same.

[redacted]Garfield[redacted]: And so the Villain sent Devil jr. to intercept the buyer, and that's why he was late.

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: The villain was hoping the Devil's son would ambush me and bring me back to him alive so he could exact his revenge

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: I can't tell you what it's not, how many fucks I give you or your dead cuddle buddy.

[redacted]Blu[redacted]: Ha a gay joke classic, it's how many terroists life's I ended. Solomon killed 74? How many terroists have you killed for this country, let me guess zero?

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Umm Who Solomon?

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You're fucking with me, you know I'm talking about my brother you killed.

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: I thought his name was Glenn?

[redacted]Blu[redacted]: NO! Jesus, I'm really trying to instill fear into you before I kill you, you're kinda ruining it!

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Wait you supposed to be intimating.

[redacted]Director[redacted] : Duke starts laughing as beech once again gets up

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Nigga I don't care about you flexing your bodies, I got bodies too. I said 'my bad', Im not intimidated, I don't feel bad, and I don't care! He shouldn't have tried to kill me!

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : If Solomon was trying to kill you, you would've been dead!

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Well apparently?

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You arrog-

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Bruh how the Fuck you gonna intimadate someone dressed like the a dollar store power ranger?

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I know you're bluffing, you're trying to be funny, as a defense mechanism! Beside my uniform is top of the line!

[redacted]Duke[redacted]: Bruh, what do I need to do to show you, Im not scared of your homeless sub zero looking ass.

[redacted]Garf[redacted] : Damn

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : I bet his full name is subway zero bitches!

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Are you done?

always assuming that when she's in a relationship, 4 and most importantly if we don't die we will no doubt need a lawyer like your sister, you twit

Duke : My sister not in a relationship?

TJ : What about that Rochelle chick she brought to hospital?

Duke : Bruh that's her secretary

TJ : But they wer-

Duke : Just because they like to hold hands and kiss in public don't mean they're dating

TJ : I'm so confused

Duke : Thats because you don't have a girlfriend

TJ: There was this Canadian woman once from my old job... she was also assigned to the mission, but-

Duke: Hey brother I'm sure this is a fascinating story and all but my son Cuba? Can we leave?

TJ: Yeah, whatever it's not like I was tell you an important story from my past or anything?

Duke : Exactly now let's go we'll just be back G!

TJ : If we don't die

Duke : Man you always bringing negativity to an already bad situation, you need to get laid

Director me : Tj and Duke leaves Gus's and the camera zooms in on gus and to pans out and fade to black. Cut perfect guy, OK now duke lets get you back to the other studio with Carl and Blu so tall can finish up y'all's scene.

Beech : Damn, you know he saved my life, right?

Duke : Oh wow I never knew he saved your life that's changes everything...

Beech : Really?

Duke : No fuck him!!! I don't why u acting like this nigga Robin hood or something...

Beech : Well after he pulled me over instead of taking me to straight to prison, for my third strike, he said we could work something out and all I ha--

Duke : BINGO... aye shut up for second look that bear nigga dropped his keycard... I'm out you can come If you want... Just dont say another thing about that psycho motherfucker.

Beech : What about your friend?

Duke : Don't say shit about him neither?

Beech : No I mean don't you think we should find him b4 we go?

Duke : Nah, I'm going shoot him a text, he's grown, I'll meet him back at Gus's

Director Me : Cut great job y'all, lets go ahead and go to sleep and we'll start fresh

duke lowers his gun in silence

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Your lucky I have more important things to worry about right Now....

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted]: Like I said yella

[redacted]Beech[redacted] : Hey I just noticed you and the sheriff has the same gun TJ

[redacted]Director[redacted] : But before anyone could tell Beech to shut up a single shot rang out missing Jefferson by inches, causing our MCs to duck behind car for cover

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Wtf was that

[redacted]Tj[redacted]: Solomon

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Since when does Solomon miss

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : He must be drunk, his next shot won't and he has our position, this isn't a good spot to be in

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Ifhe could be anywhere we need to pinpoint where the shot is coming from, we need bait

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Volunteering?

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Beech get close I have an idea

[redacted]Beech[redacted] : Yes sir?

[redacted]Director Me[redacted] : Jefferson pushes beech out o the cover he gets shot an using the sound of the gun TJ and beach take turns shooting at Solomon but both miss an barely avoids death förm Solomon's retailation

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Fuck that was out only chance

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Hold on I didn't even see where... Fuck this

[redacted]Director[redacted] : Duke raises up and fires whole clip blindly where he seen TJ and Jefferson aiming.. and we all know what happens next good work everyone take 30 will I plan out our next scene

duke lowers his gun in silence

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Your lucky I have more important things to worry about right Now....

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted]: Like I said yella

[redacted]Beech[redacted] : Hey I just noticed you and the sheriff has the same gun TJ

[redacted]Director[redacted]: But before anyone could tell Beech to shut up a single shot rang out missing Jefferson by inches, causing our MCs to duck behind car for cover

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Wtf was that

[redacted]Tj[redacted]: Solomon

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Since when does Solomon miss

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : He must be drunk, his next shot won't and he has our position, this isn't a good spot to be in

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Ifhe could be anywhere we need to pinpoint where the shot is coming from, we need bait

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Volunteering?

[redacted]Jeff r. son[redacted] : Beech get close I have an idea

[redacted]Beech[redacted]: Yes sir?

[redacted]Director Me[redacted]: Jefferson pushes beech out o the cover he gets shot an using the sound of the gun TJ and beach take turns shooting at Solomon but both miss an barely avoids death förm Solomon's retailation

[redacted]Tj[redacted]: Fuck that was out only chance

[redacted]Duke[redacted] : Hold on I didn't even see where... Fuck this

[redacted]Director[redacted]: Duke raises up and fires whole clip blindly where he seen TJ and Jefferson aiming.. and we all know what happens next good work everyone take 30 will I plan out our next scene

Honestly like halfway through our escape I was like fuck it and let you kill everybody...

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You didn't let me kill the one that mattered.. The one that wouldve made me the hero, and avenge the memories of our troop, our squad, our team, our league, our posse, our brotherhood

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Krystal, so that's what this is, she played us man, nobody couldve seen her bretaryal coming....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I had her In my scope.. she would've been dead if it wasn't for you... I wouldve been a hero

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : We didn't know she was the traitor, maybe we could seek her out and---

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Fuck Krystal!!!

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : I was gonna say talk to her, but I mean if sh....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You keep me from my right place at the top for too long TJ, I'm never listening to you again, walk away and forget TJ, your good at that...

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : I can't Blu... You're gonna have to shoot me....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Nah TJ I'm not going to shoot you,

[redacted]Director Me[redacted] : Blu throws his gun down

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Oh thank goodness maybe we can...

[redacted]Director [redacted] : Blu pulls out knife Rewrite

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I'm going cut you

[redacted]Director [redacted] : Blu lunges at TJ and the fight ensues... Cut

[redacted]Screen writer [redacted]
** : Cool... Since tmros our day off, we'll work on Blu death, and characters climax setup and of course beech and duke discovering the Jeff R Son secret file

Honestly like halfway through our escape I was like fuck it and let you kill everybody...

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You didn't let me kill the one that mattered.. The one that wouldve made me the hero, and avenge the memories of our troop, our squad, our team, our league, our posse, our brotherhood

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Krystal, so that's what this is, she played us man, nobody couldve seen her bretaryal coming....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I had her In my scope.. she would've been dead if it wasn't for you... I wouldve been a hero

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : We didn't know she was the traitor, maybe we could seek her out and---

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Fuck Krystal!!!

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : I was gonna say talk to her, but I mean if sh....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : You keep me from my right place at the top for too long TJ, I'm never listening to you again, walk away and forget TJ, your good at that...

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : I can't Blu... You're gonna have to shoot me....

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : Nah TJ I'm not going to shoot you,

[redacted]Director Me[redacted] : Blu throws his gun down

[redacted]Tj[redacted] : Oh thank goodness maybe we can...

[redacted]Director [redacted] : Blu pulls out knife Rewrite

[redacted]Blu[redacted] : I'm going cut you

[redacted]Director [redacted] : Blu lunges at TJ and the fight ensues... Cut

[redacted]Screen writer [redacted]
** : Cool... Since tmros our day off, we'll work on Blu death, and characters climax setup and of course beech and duke discovering the Jeff R Son secret file